

Abyssal 211

Chapter 211 - New Feeling

Numir had been living in the city that was built around the magic tower in the domains of the Daybreak Clan, for several weeks by now.

In the beginning, she was a little apprehensive due to the unfamiliar faces and the aggressive appearance of the dragonborns, but the more she interacted with them, the more she realized how friendly their nature was.

The mantle of red lightning over her body and her little brother had vanished a week later after she woke up, but there were still arcs of red lightning that would appear around her from time to time.

Today was a day like any other, and Numir was exploring the city with her little brother. Sometimes she would look at the clouds that were filling the sky and she could not help but feel curious about them.

The clouds appeared more than a month ago and they have not moved away or diminished their size this entire time. What intrigued Numir, was that when they appeared, all the dragonborns kneeled to them for an entire minute.

When she asked Shiyu what was happening, the Neo-Demon only smiled and told her that she would know in due time.

When Numir was preparing to go back to her house, the mantle of red lightning came back, covering her and her brother, before making them fly. In a matter of seconds, she was already a hundred meters above the ground.

Numir was frightened when this happened and was hugging her little brother when she heard a voice in her mind.

"Don't worry, nothing will happen to you."

She did not understand why, but all of her fear vanished and a sense of security filled her heart when she heard that voice.

Very soon Numir rose above the clouds and what she saw made her eyes widen with wonder.

A man so immensely big that she could not see his entire body with one look was in front of her. From very high in the firmament, where her sight did not reach, lightning was being discharged against this man, but instead of harming him, they were healing the small wounds that were present in his perfect body.

The man opened his eyes, which resembled two moons made of red lightning, and looked at Numir. He waved his hand and made her and the baby land on his palm.

It took a moment for Numir to process everything that had just happened, and once she was able to concentrate again, she immediately kneels.

"Numir greets the mighty Lord Ezequiel." Although she did not know Ezequiel's appearance, she was able to draw the connection between the red lightning that was left in her and this giant man.

"Stand up, there is no need for kneeling."

The voice was once again heard in her mind and a power that she could not resist raised her body.

"But they..." Numir did not know what to do. After all, she saw how the entire city kneel when the clouds appeared, which she assumed were brought by Ezequiel.

"My people do not kneel out of obligation but respect and admiration. Shiyu told me you have some questions for me. I have finished my healing seclusion and now I can answer you."

When she saw those tender eyes looking at her, Numir felt all of her worries go away and after gathering enough courage, she expressed the question that has been in her mind since she arrived here.

"Why did you save me, brought me here, and made sure I was being protected and cared for."

When Ezequiel heard her question, a smile appeared on his face.

"You impressed me with your courage and determination, back then you should not have been able to move due to your injuries and still you were able to do it because you wanted to protect the baby in your arms. I have been watching how you move through the city and fight away the pain of losing your loved one and the fear that being in a different place brings. You could say I have grown fond of you."

Those words made Numir tremble. She would be lying if she says she did not feel anything for the man who saved her and her brother, healed their wounds, and made sure they were safe and happy.

But soon a dispirited look appeared on her face as she focused on the holy being that was looking at her with kindness.

"How could that be possible, I am just a normal person." In her mind, it is not possible for a being like Ezequiel to be with someone like her.

Unlike Ezequiel who was guided by Zatiel and perfectly understood the nature of power and how life forms grow stronger and more unique as they advance in the Rank, not only increasing their life span but also their control over the fundamental forces of the universe, the women's beliefs were different.

In Numir's mind, there was the idea that it is impossible for her to be more than what she is, that no matter what you do you will never grow stronger if you are not born special. This is something very common in the people who live under the Heavenly race.

Ezequiel has a very good understanding of the nature of the Heavenly race and it was easy for him to figure out the reason for Numir's feelings.

"I am Ezequiel the Supreme, the Will of a being so unique that calling him special will be an understatement. Through my body runs the bloodline of one of the first races that were born in the universe. Of the hundreds of millions of lives that are present in this world, the number of individuals who can face me do not reach the three digits and it will come the day when no one can challenge me under this sky and I will have the power to level cities and devastate entire continents with my bare hands."

Ezequiel's words were full of pride and might. The Neo-Demon notice how the sense of loss in Numir's eyes only grew when she heard the distance between them, however, he had not finished speaking.

"But I was born as a mortal of the human race, just like you. I was sold as a slave before I could even understand what was happening around me. The first decade of my life I was an insignificant assassin from the mortal world, whose tasks may have seemed important for the people who ordered them but that were insignificant in the grand scheme of things."

When Numir heard those words, her entire body trembled. She raises her head and sees Ezequiel looking at her with gentleness.

"Can I become someone like you?" Hope appeared in Numir's eyes at the thought of being by the side of the person who gave her so much.

When Ezequiel saw the hopeful and expectant light in Numir's eyes, he was captivated by it. This was a completely new feeling to the Neo-Demon whose mind was only focused on fighting and training.

After a moment, Ezequiel started to laugh and his laughter was like thunder that filled the sky.

"Hahaha, you are aiming high, my bloodline is special and theoretically impossible to copy. But you can rise in the Ranks and become a higher life form, not only obtaining a longer life but also the power to protect the one you care for."

All of a sudden, Ezequiel stops looking at Numir and stares at the distance for a long time. His eyes sparkled with red lightning and the air around him acted strangely.

Numir did not dare to disturb him and waited patiently for him to speak.

After a minute, Ezequiel's smile grew wider and he turned back to Numir.

"You are in luck, my Master has arrived in the world. I will talk to him so you can become one of us and start to walk the path of power. For the meantime, you and your brother will remain in the city where you two will be safe."

From Ezequiel's chest, a special arc of red lightning went to Numir, and entered her body.

"That will nurture your body until it reaches the peak of Rank 0."

Although she did not understand some of the things that Ezequiel spoke, Numir was nodding repeatedly with such strength that made the Neo-Demon laugh again.

"I will see you later and I will bring a special gift."

Numir was curious about what Ezequiel was talking about, but the Neo-Demon did not speak anymore and the red lightning took the duo back to the ground.

Now that he was alone, Ezequiel closed his eyes and after a moment, his body started to shrink. This was not Primordial Condensation, but a simple spell.

It did not take him long to reduce his body of four hundred and fifty meters to less than ten meters. This state was very uncomfortable for him and his power was reduced greatly but it was the only way he could use the facility of the tower.

He flew to the teleportation formation inside the magic tower undetected and activated it, disappearing from the place.

Chapter 212 - The Fallen

A group was coming out from the World Gate that was inside the first magic tower built in the Beta Heavenly World.

The first to appear was a couple of Eye Holders. Their faces were pale and a feeling of tiredness invaded their bodies. Just like any alien life form that enters a world, they are suffering from the restrictive pressure of this one, and they will have to get rid of it before they can use their full power.

After Sigrid and Aren, the ones who appeared were Zatiel and Sophia. Great changes have occurred in the Neo-Demon woman. Her power has increased greatly due to her advance to Rank 3, but the most significant development was the rainbow-colored flames that will appear from time to time in her eyes.

Zatiel had obviously noted the dangerous type of power that was inside her but after Sophia assured him that everything was under control, he decided to trust in her.

Of course, Zatiel had made back up plans that will allow him to save her in case of danger and the Sun Tadpole in her hand was constantly feeding him information.

A couple of seconds after the Neo-Demons, another couple showed up. They were a beautiful woman and an old man. The power in Zitra and Totto has increased greatly in the past few months.

There was a dark aura covering the Lich's body and you could even see howling faces full of fear and despair inside it. His right hand and left eye were replaced by the Hand of Sorrow and Eye of Despair.

Despite all of this dreadful characteristic, anyone who was near the old man felt all of their insecurities go away. It was as if their fears were being engulfed by the dark aura around him.

Totto has his usual gentle smile that looked very odd in his decrepit face.

Zitra had a yin-yang symbol made of light and shadows constantly rotating in her glabella, right between her eyebrows. There was a chain around her waist that was carrying a broken dagger.

The visual phenomena in these two Soul Forging life forms were due to a fast increase in their law comprehension. They will be able to be controlled and kept hidden after they get used to their new powers.

The last to pass through the World Gate was Heinz. There were no phenomena around the Cultivator's body but it was easy to sense the great physical power that he was radiating.

All of a sudden, everyone on the floor felt an archaic and powerful existence focusing on them and after a moment it concentrated solely on the Cultivator.

Despite the power in that presence, no one felt the most minimal threat from it. Just as you will not feel afraid of a shark when you see them in an aquarium.

Heinz had felt that presence before so he understood its origin, but the rest were different.

"It is the World Consciousness. Heinz's power is already bordering that of a Rank 5 life form despite not having fused with his Law Avatar so the world felt threatened. There is no need to worry, most World Consciousness operate like machines with programmed commands and until your power reaches Rank 5 and it maintains there, it will not be able to do anything."

Zatiel words were loud and everyone was able to hear them. Despite the World Consciousness being present in the room, there was no fear in the Neo-Demon and a couple of seconds later, the presence disappeared.

After the World Consciousness left, everyone regained their focus and they turned to look at the Cultivator with surprise in their eyes.

This was especially true in the eyes of Zitra and Totto. They knew that Heinz was able to reach Rank 5 battle power when he fused with his Law Avatar, but that was equal to someone who had just entered the Law Engraving Rank, and it could be maintained for a very short time.

Now he was able to produce a permanent increase in power, that will allow him to truly fight Rank 5 life forms while being at Rank 4.

Heinz did not deny Zatiel's words. After his fight with Tyrus, he spent a lot of time in The Ocean of a Thousand Wonders and you could say he went on a rampage.

He killed dozens of Rank 4 Magic Creatures and he absorbed all of their blood. With the help of Juntu, he was constantly producing copious amounts of blood energy, and his progress in the Blood Demondand Technique was impressive.

He was still far from finishing the second level but his mastery over the Demondand Blood Drive has increased greatly.

It was during his stay on the ocean that he had an encounter with a Rank 5 Magic Creature. Although Heinz was forced to flee, he was able to exchange some blows with the magic creature without the need to fuse with his Law Avatar.

After that, he spent most of his time healing his wounds in the Endless Forest, having friendly sparrings with Tyrus, and helping Juntu gather his kind.

Seeing that Zatiel did not worry too much about the World Consciousness, the rest follow his lead and stop caring.

The moment they left the tower, they saw Ezequiel who was waiting for them.

The eyes of the three Rank 4 life forms and two Eye Holders widened as he saw the Supreme of the Neo-Demon Race.

The reason for the Eye Holders shock was the feeling of being in the presence of a bloodline that was in a level completely different than theirs. Even with Zatiel, they did not felt such overwhelming inferiority.

Just being able to perceive the power in Ezequiel's bloodline was a probe of the duo's talent and perception, since not even a Rank 4 life form could detect it.

The reason why the Soul Forging existences were surprised was that their souls were powerful enough to detect how every cell of Ezequiel was absorbing the natural energy of the world, without any effort.

They were Rank 4 life forms that could control the laws, and their spells could draw the natural energy around them, but none of them could reach such harmony with the world.

Zatiel was also able to detect the changes in his body and he was impressed. Ezequiel's original goal was just being able to draw the natural energy into his body when he attacked, but he achieved much more than that.

'Even with all my upgrades, I highly doubt I can defeat him. The Primordial bloodline is truly terrifying. Such power can be found in its simplicity.' Zatiel was truly happy for Ezequiel, after all when he named his Will, they were not empty words.

Ezequiel flew until he was in front of Zatiel and gave a small bow before looking at the two new faces.

"Who are they?"

The relation between the Daybreak Clan and the Eye Dynasty was not exactly friendly, so Ezequiel found it weird to see two Eye Holders here.

"Sigrid and Aren. We need to help them change their fate. They are important in our fight against the Sage. Do not directly help them but if you see they are about to die, save them."

Zatiel spoke those words through the core to Ezequiel. In all honesty, he doesn't truly care about the life of the two Eye Holders, after all, he has known them for a very short time.

But he could not allow them to die, since even if it was not exactly the fate the Sage planned for them according to Mr. Grey, it was still a tragic one and it would not cause any sort of backlash.

There were a lot of things to do before starting the expansion of their domain in the continent and the first thing would be to gather the council and determine everyone's task.

But just as Zatiel had taken the communication crystal from his spatial ring, this one glowed and a message reached it. And the same happened with the ones of Totto, Heinz, and Zitra.

The voice of a Rank 4 Magus was heard. His name was Marcellus and he was positioned in one of the towers in the periphery of the force field.

"A group has contacted me and he wants to gather with us. They call themselves the Fallen and they say they want to help us defeat the Heavenly race."

When the three Rank 4 life forms heard it, they looked at Zatiel.

"What should we do?" Zitra was the one who spoke.

It may seem strange for a mighty Soul Forging existence to ask guidance from a Rank 3 life form, but they all waited for Zatiel words.

They understood it was not a coincidence that the message had reached just when they arrived in the world. There must be powerful individuals among the Fallen.

"We will of course gather with them. Why reject a useful tool, especially such an easy one to control?." Zatiel smiled and was ready to act.

Chapter 213 - Seven Wings

Not far from the force field built by the Ten Tower Formation there was a swamp that extended for dozens of kilometers.

This swamp was covered by a very dangerous poisonous fog that was lethal even for Rank 2 life forms and could severely harm those at Rank 3, making it a desolate place. But today in the center of the swamp there were four individuals and it was clear by the thriving energy in their bodies that the fog did nothing to them.

All of them were Rank 4 Angels of Supremacy. They were part of the organization that had contacted the Magi invader force in the Beta Heavenly World.

One Angel of Supremacy with wings made of silver feathers was walking around the swamp and there was annoyance in his face. The other three, however, were waiting peacefully.

"Calm down, they told us they would be here at noon, they are just a little late." The one who spoke was an old man with wings made of bark.

"Hmph, Sebastian, how could you say that?. We are members of the Heavenly race and are offering our help to them. They should be honored by our generosity." There was a sense of preponderance in the man's face as he spoke those words.

When the two Angels of Supremacy who had not spoken heard those words, their eyes narrowed but in the end, they just shook their heads and remained silent. However, the reaction of the old man was more severe.

"Dimitry, I will not remind you again, we are no longer part of the Heavenly race, we are the Fallen!. How could we be part of a race that finds pleasure in senseless butchering and being cruel just for the sake of cruelty?" There was anger on Sebastian's face and it was clear he did not feel happy when the Angel of Supremacy with silver wings called them members of the Heavenly race.

Dimitry was about to rebuke when he heard a sonic boom and felt a presence approaching them at an immense speed. It was a man with golden hair and there was a sword on his back.

It took less than an instant for him to reach the swamp and he landed ten meters away from the Angels of Supremacy.

There was a great power running through this man's body and despite the numerical disadvantage, there was no fear in his eyes.

"I am Heinz, leader of the invader forces of the Magi World!. State the specific goal behind this meeting and what type of help you think your group could bring us." There was dominating might in Heinz's words and he was clearly stipulating his superiority.

Although Sebastian did not feel happy with Heinz's attitude, he did not lose his composure and was about to talk. Unfortunately, someone spoke before him.

"We are willing to help your people and that is how you behave in front of us. You should be thanking us for this opportunity!." There was a narcissist expression on Dimitry's face as he spoke.

When Heinz heard this Angel of Supremacy and saw how he behaved, his eyes narrowed.

'So he is from the first kind.' There was a cold light in the Cultivator's eyes when he thought of this and he focused on the rest of the Angels of Supremacy.

When the old man heard those words, he was furious with this Angel of Supremacy and was about to speak to defuse the situation when he saw how Heinz waved his hand and made something appear.

It was the body of a young native child, with his extremities and eyes missing. You could see in his face the immense pain he had felt before he died.

"I found him not far away from here. Did one of you have anything to do with this?"

When the Angel of Supremacy with silver wings saw the child, there was no change in his expression. It was clear that to him, seeing such an act of evilness was not different than seeing a dead cow.

But the other three were different. There was disgust in their faces when they saw such a level of cruelty and anger when Heinz accused them of being part of it.

The Cultivator had been observing everything and when he saw how those three Angels of Supremacy behaved he nodded.

'Three of the second kind and one of the first.'

Heinz had clear instructions on what to do when he met the Fallen. Zatiel had given him a lot of information about this group and how to interact with them.

The Fallen are taboo existences for the Heavenly race, and they do everything in their power to hunt them down and kill them.

Every Fallen is a member of the Heavenly race who in one way or another has acted against the unbreakable rules of the race.

Just finding a dozen scattered Fallen in a Middle World under the control of the Heavenly race would have been impressive since they are usually killed with extreme speed. That is why Zatiel did not consider them in his plan for this world at the beginning.

The fact they were able to form an organization with several Rank 4 life forms intrigued Zatiel since he never heard of something like that when he was the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

Millions of years have passed since the end of his second life, so it was not out of the question that great changes had happened throughout the universe during that time.

According to what Zatiel told Heinz there are three kinds of Fallen.

The first kind is those who were not willing to obey others just because they were born with a more powerful bloodline. They also include the ones who had betrayed the members of their race or abandoned them during a fight due to cowardness.

This kind still believes themselves superior to other races and their wickedness is equal to any other member of the Heavenly race.

The second kind is completely different. They are the ones whose mentality follows a sense of fairness. They are not all necessarily good, but they feel disgusted by acts like butchering children of different races for pleasure.

Although their behavior was normal for almost any race in the universe besides fiends. That type of mentality was not allowed in the Heavenly race.

Heinz remembers very well the instructions of Zatiel.

"If there are more of the first kind in the group you will meet, it means that the leaders of the Fallen in this world are also of this kind. In that case, bring me the strongest one and kill the rest. If they are more of the second kind, then we can form an alliance with them but you must make clear who is the one in control."

The Cultivator waved his hand and the body of the child disintegrated into dots of blood that entered his palm. It was just a construct made of blood, after all, Heinz would not be desecrating the body of a child just to test this group.

"I suggest you prepare." When he spoke those words, Heinz took out his sword and made the energy on his body rise.

"Wait, we have not come here to fight." Sebastian knew how important collaborating with the Magi was, so he was still trying to mend the situation.

However, not everyone in his group thought the same.

"Enough words, we just need to teach this weakling how powerful we are. Come human, I will show you true swordsmanship." There was a mocking smile on Dimitry's face as he saw Heinz sword and took his own.

His weapon was a broadsword. Although it was an artifact, the quality was very bad.

Everyone knew not to activate their Law Avatar since it could alert the Heavenly race forces due to the drastic increase in energy and the changes in the laws.

When Heinz saw the broadsword, he sneered and he buried his sword in the ground.

After doing that he disappeared from where he was only to appear right in front of Dimitry. His entire body was now shining with a metallic red color.

He threw a punch that landed on the body of the sword, destroying it. The fist continued its path until it reached the Angel of Supremacy's right ribs, pulverizing them and pushing him hundreds of meters away.

Sebastian and the other two Angels of Supremacy were shocked when they saw this. Even if they did not like Dimitry's character, they had to admit that he was a good fighter, and yet he was defeat with a single strike.

They did not have time to think since Heinz vanished from their view again and appeared beside Sebastian.

The Cultivator threw an uppercut to the old man, but this time he controlled his power and made sure to only incapacitate and not harm his opponent.

The other two Angels of Supremacy acted. One of them attacked with a giant staff while the other sent whips of water.

Despite the power in that staff, Heinz was able to stop it with his palm. He then hit the Angel of Supremacy's wrist, making him let go of the weapon.

He connected a kick to the stomach of the man, throwing him away.

The whips of water managed to land on the Cultivator's body, but space around him acted strangely diminishing most of the momentum in the attacks.

By the time the whips landed on Heinz's body, they were not able to harm his red skin. He threw the staff to the Angel of Supremacy, incapacitating him.

When all four Angels of Supremacy were defeated, Heinz extended his hand, making his sword fly to him, and using all of his power he countered a spear strike that descended from the sky.

The newcomer was also a member of the Heavenly race, but he wasn't like any the Cultivator had seen before. There were seven wings on his back, all of them covered with dark feathers.

Chapter 214 - Mutated Bloodline

When the spear of the Fallen and Heinz's sword clashed, a force wave was generated carrying such power that destroyed the ground under their feet and created a vacuum in the center of the swamp free of poisonous gas.

Even though the spear strike seems like a surprise attack, Heinz knew very well that it wasn't. The Fallen had made his energy explode before attacking, clearly indicating to the Cultivator not only his presence but his exact position as well.

Both Heinz and the seven winged Fallen were pushed back hundreds of meters after that clash. There was no clear winner during their first encounter.

Heinz felt a metallic flavor in his mouth and could not hide his surprise as he focused on the Fallen. With Demodand Blood Drive, his battle power wasn't too different from the one he could reach by activating his Law Avatar, and yet the man in front of him was able to harm him.

The Fallen appearance was that of a very young man with black hair and yellow eyes. His face was very handsome and his body was perfectly proportionate. A thriving life force could be felt in him proving his young age

His seven wings full of dark feathers were truly impressive. There were four on his right side and three on the left, and every single one of them seems to be connected with the laws.

'Someone of the third type' Seriousness appeared in Heinz's eyes when he thought of this.

The third type of Fallen is those who are born with a mutated bloodline. In most races, mutated bloodlines are highly accepted since it usually means an evolutionary advance and even if they do not provide greater power than the original, it helps the race's bloodline not fall into stagnation.

But due to the extremely narcissistic nature of the Heavenly race, who makes them think about themselves as perfect and who do not allow any change in the chain of command, they consider mutations as abominations who need to be destroyed.

The power of the members of the Heavenly race bloodline can be distinguished for the number of their wings. Four for King bloodline, six for Emperor bloodline, and eight for Law bloodline.

Heinz could not accurately distinguish the power of the bloodline in the Fallen in front of him, but even if it was not a Law bloodline, it must be very close. This did not discourage the Cultivator and with a monstrous battle intent in his eyes and a smile on his face, he threw himself at his opponent.

A blue light appeared on the eyes of the Fallen and he flapped his wings, flashing to where Heinz was with extreme speed.

When the spear and sword clashed against each other, the eyes of the Fallen showed surprise. He felt how all the power in his attack was being redirected away from the Cultivator.

This was not just great swordsmanship, but a high-level application of the Law of Swords.

Without losing his momentum, after sending the spear away from him, Heinz directed his sword to the waist of the Fallen.

Just as the sword was about to land on the body of his enemy, dark wings got on its path and despite the great power the weapon was carrying, they were able to stop it.

In that precise moment, the Fallen gained control over his spear again and with amazing speed, he made it clash into the shoulder of Heinz with such power that sent him flying away.

Heinz was pushed less than one hundred meters before he regained control over his body and landed in the ground. There was a very deep cut on his shoulder and a rebellious type of energy was left in it, stopping its healing and increasing the damage in the injury.

The Fallen also end up hurt during that encounter. There was a long slash on his wings and energy belonging to different laws was in it, all of them with some sort of annihilation properties. The bloodline of the man was containing those energies and mending the wound.

When Heinz saw this, he frowned. That sword strike had the power of the Law of Space, Law of Swords, Law of Blood, and Law of Killing, all of them at the 'Initial' level, and yet the Fallen was able to neutralize it in a moment.

Of course, the Cultivator did not fall behind. An immense amount of blood energy reached his shoulder, purging the energy that stops its healing and mending the wound in a moment.

Using his blood energy during a fight when he had activated Demodand Blood Drive would tire him very fast. This blood energy, however, was coming from Juntu's reserves.

The Blood Ruby Centipede could not fully train the Blood Demodand Technique, but he could create blood energy and save it on his body, giving it to Heinz whenever he needed it.

When the Fallen saw his opponent's regeneration abilities, the blue light on his eyes grew stronger and he pushed his energy to the maximum before flashing to the Cultivator.

The smile of Heinz grew bigger when he saw this and he also made his energy reach the peak. A thick layer of killing intent formed around his sword and he attacked.

Their clashes were devastating the entire swamp and the earth was already reduced to sand due to the overwhelming power the two of them released.

Neither of them was using their Law Avatar, but the power they were displaying was enough to kill most Rank 4 life forms with their Law Avatar released.

The bloodline of the Fallen was extremely powerful, making his body very resilient and energy extremely destructive. His laws seem to allow him to break any obstacle on his path and his power only continues to increase as he pushes himself forward.

Heinz has his Dao Heart and the Sword Empyrean Path Technique, that granted him a law comprehension of a supreme genius. The Blood Demodand Technique and Soul Guardian Beast Technique gave him not only an immense physical power and great soul defenses but also an extra energy pool that belonged to a Rank 5 life form.

Despite all of his technique and powerful laws, Heinz found himself on the losing side in most of their clashes and wounds were accumulating on his body. But this only made the fighting spirit in the Cultivator grow bigger and he had ordered Juntu to focus on the wounds that will limit his battle power, to save energy.

Their attacks grew more and more powerful and in less than a minute after their fight started, the entire swamp that could threaten the lives of Rank 3 life form was obliterated and nothing was left from it.

The killing intent in Heinz's sword had reached the point where it took the form of a red liquid, and the power in it was only increasing.

The blue light had filled the eyes of the Fallen and an indomitable sense of pride was being released from his soul.

Heinz could feel how Juntu's blood energy reserves were already close to depleting and his Demodand Blood Drive could not remain active much longer. Without the two of them, he will not be able to compare with the body the Fallen.

Resolve appeared on the Cultivator's face and when the sword and spear clashed again, he used all of his strength to send the Fallen into the sky.

He charges all the killing intent around his sword that has been accumulating during this entire battle into his most powerful attack

"Annihilation Ocean!"

What could only be described as a red ocean was released from Heinz's sword. The Law of Blood and the Law of Killing give it physical form, the Law of Sword its crushing might and destructive power, and the Law of Space the ability to obliterate any defense and lock in his enemy.

This was a spell he developed during his fight in The Ocean of a Thousand Wonders and it was the one who managed to harm a Rank 5 life form. It was the most powerful attack he could create without fusing with his Law Avatar.

Due to him not having his Law Avatar released, the spell could not display its full power but it was more than enough to severely injure Angelic Paragons and maybe even destroy their bodies.

The eyes of the Fallen widened when he saw that overwhelming red ocean coming his way and felt how it managed to lock space around him.

But in the next second all of his doubts and apprehension vanished and the only thing that was left in him was absolute pride.

"ROOOAAARRR!" Along with that roar, something unbelievable happened with the Fallen, something that will shock even an ancient monster like Zatiel.

On his back, something formed. It was illusionary and it seems like it will disappear in the next instant but it was there.

Another wing appeared on his back and now he had eight wings, the same as an Archangel!.

Releasing a sonic boom that seems like it will break the sky, the Fallen throws himself at the red ocean and when he was right in front of it, the blue light on his eye gathered in his spear.

"Pride Fall!"

An immense arc of blue energy was released from the spear that split the Annihilation Ocean.

Chapter 215 - Nero

The immense arc of blue energy fired from the spear did not stop after splitting the red ocean. It advances to Heinz's location with an overwhelming might and destructive power.

Heinz's eyes widened when he saw the strength in the attack. He did not dare to delay his response and after sending a command to Juntu, he channeled all the power that he had left into his Demodand Blood Drive and Law of Space.

Dozens of ruby shields appeared in front of Heinz. This was an Innate Spell performed by Juntu and although the Blood Ruby Centipede was weak, he was still a Rank 5 Magic Creature.

The shield should have been able to delay for some time the attack, but the laws that made Pride Fall were special. They were capable of overcoming any obstacle and shattering any restriction.

The moment the blue energy touched the ruby shield, they disintegrated like water in front of lava, barely stopping the spell for a fraction of a second before it continued its path to Heinz.

The Cultivator was using Void Disruption to fold space, increasing the distance between him and the arc of blue energy.

In the end, Pride Fall managed to overcome even the resistance of the Law of Space and it buries itself into the ground.

An immense gorge was forming as the arc of blue energy breaks the earth. The Fallen noticed the danger in his attack and immediately focused on the spell and made it disappear.

The spell had immensely destructive power and it managed to form a canyon more than two hundred kilometers long and seven hundred meters deep. If the Fallen had not deactivated the spell, the damage would have been much worse.

At the periphery of this canyon, Heinz appeared. Comparing the size of the Cultivator to the canyon is like comparing an ant to a human.

He had lost his right arm and his entire body was full of wounds. The damage would have been much worse if not for Demodand Blood Drive enhancing his defenses.

The Fallen was not surprised by the presence of Heinz. He had a good estimate of the strength of his opponent and knew that attack could not kill him.

He remained in the sky, focusing on the scar his attack left on the earth. It was only after a couple of seconds that he relaxed.

If his attack had created greater damage in the world, it could have incited a response from the World Consciousness. Unless he was a Rank 6 life form, battling against a World Consciousness was not something he could do.

Slowly the Fallen descended on the other side of the gorge, away from Heinz. His eighth wing disappeared, his face was pale and blood was coming out from his eyes.

It was clear that launching that attack and creating the eighth wing was not something easy.

The Angels of Supremacy were seeing the duo from the distance. Heinz attack had only temporarily incapacitated them, so they were able to move away from the battlefield with ease.

As for Dimitry, he was also with the rest, but unconscious and with a gaping hole in his chest with the form of a fist.

The trio did not think about meddling in the fight. Unless they activated their Law Avatar, they wouldn't have been of any help to the seven winged Fallen.

Heinz was trying to regulate his breathing and estimate how extensive was the damage to his body when he felt how his shadow was beginning to act strangely.

In the next moment, he saw how two arcs of golden fire and a torrent of golden flames came out from his shadow and landed on his body.

Immediately, the Cultivator felt an immense amount of vitality and life force filling his body and healing all of his wounds. His arm was regenerating and it won't be long before its good as new.

From the shadow, Zitra accompanied by Zatiel and Tutto came out. The woman's improved comprehension over the Law of Shadows allowed her to do this type of feat.

When the seven winged Fallen saw the new additions, he put his guard up. The two individuals at Rank 4 were not as strong as the Cultivator, but they were still very powerful.

As for the man at Rank 3, his power could not pose any threat to him, even in his weakened state. However, he could not hide his surprise when he saw how his flames were healing the Cultivator at an impressive speed, despite this one being a Rank higher and had a special type of body.

The three Rank 4 Angels of Supremacy flew to the side of the seven winged Fallen, carrying Dimitry with them.

Zatiel was focusing on the Fallen and he was frowning. This Fallen should have been an Angelic Paragon whose bloodline mutated.

But even if he was a mutation, pushing his bloodline to the level of an Archangel should be impossible due to the characteristic of how Archangels are made.

'With the type of alterations that were made to this world, impossibles can happen.' Zatiel knew very well how special this world was. He has an idea of what happened to this man's bloodline, but he will have to wait to see if his speculations are correct.

"Why did you all come?" Heinz was supposed to be the only one who would meet with the group of the Fallen and the others will be looking from the distance.

"Hmph, you let your fighting spirit take over you. You were supposed to demonstrate our strength but not incite a battle of such level. Even if you did not activate your Law Avatar, the level of energy generated here will draw the attention of the Heavenly race."

Zatiel was displeased with Heinz's actions. This fight will alert the Heavenly race and they will be vigilant from now on.

Many years had passed without a great battle and the Heavenly race defenses should have been weakened since they could not remain vigilant and had all of their power in one continent for almost a decade.

The Neo-Demon was hoping to take this opportunity to launch a devastating attack but that will no longer be possible.

Heinz understood he had made a mistake by letting his desire for battle cloud his judgment.

"I am sorry. He is truly strong, I don't see myself winning before starting the third level of the Blood Demodand Technique."

"Yes, he is." After speaking those words, Zatiel walked forward until the edge of the canyon and made the two arcs of golden fire that were left in his Genesis Sun Seed fly until they were in front of the seven winged Fallen.

When the Fallen saw those two arcs of golden fire he did not grab them and keep looking at the group in front of him. His eyes were full of confusion when he saw their behavior.

He saw a Rank 3 reprimanding someone who could battle against Rank 5 life forms before walking forward and taking the lead, and the other two extremely powerful Rank 4 life forms acted as if it was natural.

"My name is Zatiel Daybreak. You should take them, they will heal most of the damage you have taken during this fight. We need to speak but this is not the place to do it." Zatiel was taking the lead of the group, and the other three remained in silence.

The Fallen's eyes narrowed when he heard him. He saw the condition of the three Angels of Supremacy and the fact that besides some bruises they were perfectly fine made his vigilance diminish a little. As for Dimitry, it was clear he did not truly care for his state.

After a moment he let the two arcs of golden fire enter his body, and felt how they healed his injuries, no matter how severe they are.

"I am Nero. There is a forest not far away from here, we can speak there."

Zatiel went through the geographic information of the continent in his mind and after assessing the likelihood of danger in the forest, he nodded. The four followed Nero and the rest of the Fallen.

Chapter 216 - You Have To Kill Him

The two groups landed in the forest but maintained a proper distance between them. It was clear they were careful from each other.

Zatiel golden flames were still bathing Heinz, as they have been doing for the last couple of hours. The Cultivator's condition has improved greatly with his right arm already regenerated and most of his wound healed. Although there were still some injuries and his energy pool was low, it won't be long before he returns to his peak.

Nero's wounds were less severe than the ones of Heinz, and the arcs of golden fire had helped him greatly. However, he will still have to rest for some time before being able to activate his eighth wing again.

The one who broke the silence between both groups was not Zatiel or Nero, but Heinz. The Cultivator made the question that has been in his mind for some time now.

"Why does your group hide? Many years ago I fought with a man that was supposed to be the strongest in the world, and he is nowhere near your level. With your battle power, you could have easily killed the Rank 4 members of the Heavenly race one by one until obtaining control of this world."

Heinz's words made sense. Although the Garden of Creation could create more members of the Heavenly race, the speed at which it would do it would not be fast enough to stop the Fallen advance.

Interest appeared in the eyes of Totto and Zitra when they heard the question of Heinz. However, the expression on the faces of the Angels of Supremacy was one of frustration and indignation.

Nero remained silent and his face was emotionless. There was no need to disclose more information than the one needed for this alliance.

Unfortunately for the Fallen, he was dealing with a group that has a treasure trove of knowledge among them.

"He can't do it. The moment a duke of the Heavenly race is killed in a satellite world due to the actions of a Fallen, batch after batch of Rank 4 Angelic Paragons will be sent from the Heavenly Creator World into that satellite world until every Fallen is slain."

Understanding appeared in the eyes of the trio when they heard Zatiel's words.

The only ones with the power to mobilize hundreds of Rank 4 life forms are Law Beings. But they usually do not interfere with battles in Middle and Low Worlds.

This was an unspoken rule between the high powers of the universe that was put in place to give their members' proper training.

But there was no way the Law Beings of the Heavenly Creator World will allow a world to be dominated by the Fallen.

"Then why don't just leave the world. Journey through the void is dangerous but is much better than just hiding here."

Heinz knew that finding a place fit for life was almost impossible without coordinates that will guide you. But he doubted this group could not obtain some with their power.

"That would be equal to suicide for them. The Garden of Creation will detect whenever an individual, who was born from it, leaves the world. If a Fallen leaves the protection of the Crystal Wall, from the Heavenly Creator World a Soul Law Domain existence will come to kill them."

When Zatiel explained his inability to kill a duke, Nero was not surprised since that was something anyone with enough knowledge about the history of the Heavenly race would know. But the fact the Garden of Creation can track them was something he only knew due to his teacher.

It was due to the Fallen not knowing this, that most of them die when they try to escape from the world and their existence is so well hidden.

Nero could not understand how someone who was just a Rank 3 life form could know that secret.

Zatiel was happy with the expression of the seven winged Fallen. He had to admit he underestimated the power of this group. This was something anyone would have done since there is no way they could have predicted the existence of someone like Nero.

However, despite all of their power, he was still able to identify their goal and how to take advantage of it.

"And that is exactly the reason why they want to ally with us. They want to use our World Gate to leave this world. That way even if the Garden of Creation detects their exit, they will be in the Magi World, and from there, they can go anywhere they want and there is nothing the members of the Heavenly race can do to stop them."

Nero and the three Angels of Supremacy were shocked when they heard those words. Their ultimate goal for the alliance with the Magi invader force was exactly what Zatiel just said. They would have slowly gained the trust of the Magi until they found an opportunity to use the World Gate.

Trying to create their own World Gate or Void Gate was impossible. The materials needed for the gates are strictly controlled and the knowledge of how to build them and make them work is only in the mind of the dukes.

They knew that now that their goal is in the open, obtaining it will be much harder.

"We can work together and if your help is great enough, we can allow your people to use the World Gate. But before that, how much do you trust the Angels of Supremacy behind you?" Zatiel was looking at the three Fallen behind Nero and his eyes were cold.

The three Angels of Supremacy were surprised when they saw Zatiel behavior. Even though Heinz had fought with them before, it was clear he did not want to harm them but they could feel a murdering intent from the man that was the leader of the group.

"Explain yourself." Nero frowned when he saw Zatiel's killing intent.

"To the Heavenly race, the Archangels are their most sacred beings. If they found out a Fallen can mutate his bloodline into one of them, their reaction will be merciless. I would not be surprised if they decide to destroy this entire world just to kill you."

This world was too important for Zatiel and he could not allow it to be destroyed. The Neo-Demon gives a signal to Totto, Zitra, and Heinz.

The trio understood what he wanted to do. Their energies rose and their killing intent focused on the Angels of Supremacy.

The three Fallen were felt anxious when they were targeted by such powerful beings. Heinz alone was able to defeat them without using all of his power, and when they heard Zatiel's words they could not help but be afraid of Nero's decision.

Luckily for them, they did not have to wait long for Nero's answer. All of their concerns were dissipated when they felt how seven unfolded wings cover them.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he saw this. He closed his eyes and focused on his Animus abilities.

His Mind Force was depleting itself at a very fast rate while he used the discipline of Telepathy. Although his proficiency was not as high as with Clairsentience, and it was very difficult to use them in Rank 4 life forms while being just a Rank 2 Animus, he was still able to detect something.

He was able to feel their emotions for an instant and immense pain and dizziness assaulted his head after doing it. Zatiel's face was pale but he was smiling due to the result of his investigation.

In the Angeles of Supremacy, he felt gratitude, admiration, respect, and loyalty. Zatiel raised his hand and made the trio behind him relax.

"Good, you have the heart of their kind and that means you are someone I can work with. As a show of goodwill, I will allow any Fallen beneath Rank 3 to use the World Gate and leave this world."

Nero and the three Angels of Supremacy felt joy when they heard that. Even though they will not be able to use it, it will help their people and reduce the pressure over their shoulders since they would no longer have to be constantly protecting them.

"There is only one thing you need to do before we establish our alliance." Zatiel focuses on the unconscious Angel of Supremacy in the ground and with a smile on his face he dictates his fate.

"You have to kill him."

Chapter 217 - Eliminate Blue

Unlike the previous vague threat to the life of the Angels of Supremacy from before, Zatiel was now declaring that they will need to kill Dimitry if they want to work with him.

Nero's reaction, however, was not anywhere near as aggressive as when the Neo-Demon threatened Sebastian and the other two.

The seven winged Fallen looked at the unconscious Angel of Supremacy in the ground. At first sight, you could not detect anything on his face but if you look carefully enough, you could see the disgust in his eyes.

He was not a hero who travels through the world trying to destroy evil, but he could not stand acts of senseless cruelty happening in front of him. Especially when they are done just to obtain pleasure.

Even if he had not been born with a mutated bloodline, he would have still become a Fallen, since he could not accept the type of mentality of the Heavenly race. But the type of Fallen like Dimitry was even worse in his eyes.

They still shared the reasoning of the Heavenly race regarding other races, but they do not have their sense of brotherhood. They will run from a battle and leave their people to die without hesitation if that means saving their lives.

"Why?" Regardless of his personal feelings, Nero was not going to kill a member of his group just because a man he has never met before asked him to do it.

A smile appeared on Zatiel's face when he heard that. If he had rejected him or asked for some sort of trade, things would have been more complicated, but the fact he just asked for a reason told him everything he needed to know.

"Although I don't know him, by the small interaction he had with Heinz, I can gather he is an extremely narcissistic and rancorous individual. He would rather harm his own people than see those he despises succeed. If he remains alive, we will always have to be watching our back when we work with you. Am I wrong?" Zatiel was very confident in his assessment of the Fallen.

And by the expression in the face of the three Angels of Supremacy, it seems he was completely right.

Sebastian has lived for a long time and he thought that he would never meet someone as astonishing as Nero. But the young man in front of him broke that thinking.

The old man still could not understand how someone at Rank 3 could order Soul Forging existences and have such a high understanding of the Garden of Creation.

Nero understood very well the personality of Dimitry and knew he would act exactly as the man in front of him depicts. He will rather harm all the members of the Fallen than to allow successful cooperation with a group of individuals he thinks have humiliated him.

Killing intent was present in his eyes when he looked again at the Angel of Supremacy. But in the end, he only sighed.

"It is not so simple. He was sent here for the second strongest person of our group, Verius, and killing him will carry all sorts of problems."

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he heard that and his plan for the Fallen was already taking form in his mind.

"Let me guess, the mentality of this Verius is just like Dimitry and has gathered all the people who think like him under his wing. They are the last to cooperate but the first to claim the reward. His groups always try to establish some sort of hierarchy, just like the one in the Heavenly race, but with them at the lead. Unfortunately, you need them to protect the rest of your people since it is not safe for you to show yourself too much and they use that as an excuse to push their goals forward."

Surprise appeared in the eyes of Nero and the three Angels of Supremacy.

"How do you know so much!." Sebastian could not help but ask. Right now, even the Cultivator who could kill with one strike did not frighten him so much as the young man in front of him.

Zatiel saw that not only the Fallen but even the trio behind him was full of curiosity. The Neo-Demon smiled since the truth was very simple.

"I have endured a lot. I have seen the worst and also the best of what life forms in this universe are capable of. When you understand the true nature of people, most things just repeat themselves in an endless loop and the fools that believe themselves smart, are the most easy to predict." There was a sense of ancientness in Zatiel's voice as he spoke.

Many people who knew about the Incarnation of Death and Destruction think of him as an almighty being who could do anything and whose will could make the entire universe tremble. But no one knows the painful path he had to transcend and the slaughter that accompanied his ascension.

Always alone, never daring to trust in anyone since the most minimal mistake could end in his demise.

The feeling that Zatiel's words gave, made them think they were hearing a monster that has lived millions of years in solitude and not a young man in the prime of his life full of friends and people who love him.

From the trio behind him, Zatiel noticed how someone walked to him, it was Zitra. The Magus advanced until she was by his side and just remained in there without saying anything.

Zatiel was surprised by the action of the woman, but he just smiled at her before focusing again on the Fallen.

"With us, you will no longer have to worry about protecting your people and you would no longer need Verius. If he remains with you, his group will only bring your demise."

"So according to you, I should change an unreliable partner for another I can't possibly trust since I have never met them and know nothing about them?"

Nero knew very well how dangerous Verius' group was, but they were a necessary evil if he wanted to protect the rest of his people and he could at least control him. That was not something he could say of the man in front of him.

"That is the brilliance of it, you don't need to trust me. The Heavenly race will never accept working with me, even if I offer all of your people to them for nothing. They hate me so much that they would rather die than take my help. I guess you have seen my name written in those impaled bodies close to the periphery of the force field."

There was happiness in Zatiel's face when he described how he gained the eternal enmity of an entire race.

The eyes of the Fallen widened when they heard Zatiel's words. They have indeed seen the phrase in those thousands of bodies of the Heavenly race and although they have heard Zatiel's last name they could not associate such a calm person with that type of brutality.

But now that they have got to know more about him, they believe he was capable of that and more.

Zatiel saw how Nero was still indecisive and chose to give the final push. He made three balls of fire appear, one golden, one black and the last blue. Then he proceeds to try to fuse them.

The black and golden were able to become one, strengthening each other beyond the mere sum of their individual powers. But the moment blue attempted to blend with them, it provoked instability and it was only when it was extracted did the harmony between gold and black return.

Nero was very smart and understood very well what Zatiel was trying to express. Not only will Verius' group not help them but will harm their cooperation.

"You may be thinking that we could work between our groups and left Verius and his people aside, but things will not be so simple. Do you believe blue will just remain sitting and let black and golden grow stronger, or he will do anything in his power to stop their growth even if that means going back to its origin? After all, there are very few things that can't be forgiven by paying the right price."

When Nero heard those words, for a second he did not know what to do. But after a moment, his characteristic pride came back to his eyes and along with it, there was determination.

Chapter 218 - Purge (I)

Nero was flying out of the forest and there was resolution in his face as he took a crystal from his personal storage space and sent a message to all the Rank 4 Fallen.

"We need to have an emergency meeting. The attempt to ally with the Magi invader force has failed. Dimitry was hurt badly during the encounter and they made clear their animosity to our group. We will need to be prepared for possible future confrontations."

Right after Nero's message ended, another voice was heard from the crystal. It was filled with vanity and a sense of self-righteousness that would make most people uncomfortable.

"Hmph, Nero, I told you that trying to ally with inferior beings like them will result in problems. Your actions have shown a pattern of recklessness that we cannot allow in our leader. You will have to answer for your failures in the gathering."

This message was not only sent to Nero but just like the seven winged Fallen did before, the man used the channel that connected to all Rank 4 Fallen.

Nero's eyes were cold when he heard those words but he did not rebuke and chose to maintain silence.

Sebastian was by his side, and there was a complicated look on the old man's face as he thought what they were about to do.

"Leader, are you sure this is the right path for our people."

"I understand your concerns and I will be lying if I say I don't have any. But we have to believe in ourselves and push forward. We have to get rid of this tumor or else it will continue to grow until it destroys us. As for what happens next, we will face it together as one!." The blue light appeared in Nero's eyes when he spoke and a great sense of pride could be felt in his words.

Pride was known, in some cultures, as one of the Seven Deadly Sins. Considered the vilest and source of the other six. An inflated desire to be more important than others, refusing to acknowledge the work of the rest and excessive love of one's self.

But that was an extremely narrow-minded understanding of this emotion.

Pride can be born from satisfaction on one's choice when you push yourself to the limit and manage to achieve what before appeared impossible. There is also national pride that is born out of love for one's nation and its people, while racial pride is born out of love for one's fellow race.

Laws do not follow the preconceived standards of good and evil. They are forces of the universe and how those with the power to wield them chose to manifest them is their choice.

When they saw that determination, Sebastian and the other two?Angels of Supremacy felt all of their doubts disappear.

A voice interrupted this scene. It belonged to Dimitry who was flying very close to Nero and the other Angels of Supremacy. He was speaking to a ring in his hand.

"Yes Lord Verius, as you had predicted, the Magi are no different than the beasts that live in this world. They launched a sneak attack, taking advantage of my guard being down since this was a diplomatic mission. Total failure on Nero's part. I will be sure to tell everything in the gathering and emphasis that you were against this from the beginning."

Dimitry's behavior was no different from before leaving for the meeting with the Magi. His mannerism and even the tempo of his voice was identical.

He looked very weak right now, but that could be easily explained by the wound in his chest.

As soon as that conversation was over, Dimitry sent a message through the ring.

"All of you must gather at Zaru island. An important development is going to happen in the organization and Lord Verius wants all of you there. Only those who had already proven their loyalty received this message. You must not share this information with anyone. We have reason to believe Nero's group has infiltrated our members."

Dimitry's words were loud but it seems as if the Angelic Paragon was not aware of the presence of the rest of the group.

After finishing speaking he just continues flying with the rest. Everything about him seems fine, but it was clear that there was something very wrong.

The group continued advancing until they left the continent and were very deep into the ocean.

This was a very good place to hide, despite the constant danger in it. Unlike the Fornes continent that was under permanent surveillance by the Heavenly race, always looking for spikes in energy and changes in the laws, the ocean did not suffer those inspections since they were not practical.

The ocean name was Ravaging Ocean, due to the constant fights between magic creatures. Those fights create alterations in natural energy and laws, and the Heavenly race couldn't be monitoring all of them.

Nero and the rest submerged themselves underwater and descended for hours until they reach a place where the pressure of the ocean could kill Rank 3 life forms. They enter a tunnel that leads to some sort of cave and in there, two groups were already formed.

Even though they were part of the same organization, there was clear aversion between these two groups.

Dimitry separated from Nero and the rest and went to a group. With his addition, that group had five Angels of Supremacy and two Angelic Paragons.

Nero did not show anything when he saw the man leaving, and along with the three Angels of Supremacy by his side went to the other group. They were in total seven Angels of Supremacy and three Angelic Paragons, by counting the seven winged Fallen as one of the latter.

Despite Dimitry's group being less in number and power, all of them had an expression of superiority. That was especially true in the man at the center of the group.

Verius was a man with a thin built and pretty face. There was powerful energy running through his body and he had six wings made of shadows that released a terrifying aura.

There was a vicious smile on his face and a prideful glare on his eyes. Unlike Nero's pride who was born from countless trials and an unbreakable will, the pride of Verius was born out of the belief he was better than every other life form.

When the Angelic Paragon saw Dimitry's figure he could not help but frown. He detected something wrong with the man, but after analyzing his soul fluctuations and seeing no problem with them, he decides to handle him after the gathering.

"Nero, what do you have to say in your defense?. You have harmed our people by trying to establish that foolish alliance with those beasts, and not only did you fail but also create a new enemy for us. I and my brothers don't have enough fighting those magic creatures to protect our people, to have to worry about the invaders as well." Verius words were vicious, blaming Nero of not caring for the safety of the Fallen.

"That is right, your actions are not fit for a leader."

"You must take responsibility for your mistake"

"Aren't we risking ourselves enough for you to bring another threat to us?"

The group around Verius immediately started to blame Nero while highlighting their sacrifice for the Fallen. The truth was they never take dangerous missions, always using some sort of excuse to leave the hard work to Nero and the rest.

The seven winged Fallen knew they would run away at the first sign of true danger, leaving those who they were tasked to protect alone. Therefore, forcing them to take a dangerous task will only endanger his people.

Sebastian and the others were not going to remain silent as they insulted their leader and they immediately responded to those accusations.

"Who do you think you are talking to?. If it wasn't for our leader, all of you would have died at the hand of the Heavenly race."

"You are always trying to make things hard for our leader, never daring to take any type of risk, and yet you dare to call yourself martyrs."

The two groups continue to discuss but Nero did not bother with that. His mind was on an island in the distance.

'It should be starting now.'

.....

On an island close to the shore of the Fornes continent there were hundreds of Fallen. There were Rank 1, 2, and 3 life forms among them. Most of them were normal Angels, but you could also see Angels of Supremacy and even a few Angelic Paragons.

Their wings and the type of energy they controlled vary greatly but all of them shared a wicked aura.

As they were speaking among themselves, none of them noticed the forty-five meters giant that was looking at them from the sky.

On the shoulder of this giant, there was a man with three eyes, one golden and two black.

"Remember Ezequiel, none of them can escape."

Chapter 219 - Purge (II)

In the center of the island, where the most powerful members of this group had gathered, three Angelic Paragons were discussing.

"What do you think is the reason Lord Dimitry has told us to come here with such urgency."

"I am not sure, but not too long ago I heard a rumor that leader Nero was trying to establish some sort of alliance with the invader force that reached this world a few years ago. Maybe he made a mistake and now Lord Verius is trying to seize this opportunity to take the position of the leader of the Fallen"

"I hope Lord Verius manage to do it. It is pretty sickening the way the rest behave, always stopping us when we want to have some fun with the natives. They are inferior beings and their only use is as toys for us."

This group would not dare to speak so freely anywhere else, but in this place, all of them shared the same mentality.

"Tell me Loxas, don't you find it weird that such a large crowd has formed on this island. According to the message, only those who had proven their loyalty would have received this invitation, but I can see almost all of those who side with Lord Verius ideals here."

Loxas was a thin man with wings made of solidified light and although he was not the strongest of the trio, he was certainly the fastest.

"I also find it strange, but this was a command given by Lord Dimitry in the name of Lord Verius. There is little we can do besides obeying? unless we want to have? an "accident" during one of? our mission."

The Angelic Paragons know how dangerous and frivolous Dimitry was. It was one of the reasons why all of the people who got his message came here, no matter what they were doing.

The Angelic Paragons were discussing when a sense of danger assaulted them, and they immediately looked at the sky. They saw a red and a golden projectile falling with immense speed and power.

One of the projectiles was a giant covered in a mantle of red lightning that was forming a monstrous winged snake. He was rotating as he fell, acting as a black hole over the natural energy of the world that entered his body at an unbelievable rate, increasing the power in the red lightning.

Next to the giant was a colossal creature with the form of a calamitous whale whose head was covered by an exoskeleton. It was wrapped in dark golden flames and it was hard to imagine the weight such a creature could reach.

Although the power that this creature was displaying was inferior to the one of the giant, it was still amazing. Riding on its back was a man, with a sword full of blue flames on his hand.

None of the Fallen was able to do anything to stop the winged snake of red lightning and Undying Leviathan from crushing in the center of the island and creating an explosion of dark golden flames and red lightning that covered thousands of meters. The momentum that the two of them carried was so immense, that they created an earthquake that split the earth apart.

An Angelic Paragon along with several of the Rank 3 Fallen that were in the center of the explosion had perished. This was where the duo had concentrated most of their power and due to his inability to run away, they had to withstand the power of two fully charged attacks from a couple of Rank 3 Neo-Demons with a Law bloodline.

The other two Angelic Paragons were fast enough to get away from the epicenter of the attack, but they were still wounded, with Loxas being the one with the least injuries due to his impressive speed.

The Rank 2 Fallen who were reached by the explosion, either end up dead or severely wounded. Luckily for those at Rank 1, they were at the periphery of the group so they were the least affected, but still, some were touched by the energies in the explosion, and they were too weak to resist.

One of the two remaining Angelic Paragon, a man with wings of metal, had his face contorted by rage and it was so much that it made his fear for the duo disappear. He started to yell with all of his might.

"Who do you think you are attacking? We are glorious members of the Fallen under the protection of Lord Verius, a being so mighty and powerful that your mind could not understand his..."

"Noisy"

A voice interrupted the Angelic Paragon speech and after that, a sonic boom was heard. The next thing he saw was a giant whose entire body released a sense of unequaled strength, throwing a punch at him.

The Angelic Paragon could not understand how someone so big could reach such speed, since this man reached him before the sound of the sonic boom even touched his ears. In that fist, that was greater than his body, he could feel the power of the elements gathering inside and the entire world coming down at him.

Dodging was impossible, but due to the threat of death the Angelic Paragon was able to release all the power inside him, making his entire body obtain metallic properties and huge spikes appear all over his skin.

He was an Advanced Rank 3 Angelic Paragon and in this state, he should be able to resist the attack of a Master Rank 3 life form without a problem, especially if it was a physical strike since the spike will hurt the attacker.

The Angelic Paragon was hoping to see at least the fist slow down, but the giant did not do such a thing. To the horror of the Fallen, an immense amount of red lightning gathered around the fist of the giant increasing its might by a factor of three.

The moment the fist touched the spikes, these ones twisted since they were not able to penetrate the mantle of red lightning and the blow carried such potency that the moment it touched the Fallen, it pushed him hundred of meters away.

The Angelic Paragon clashed against boulders and trees along the way, breaking all of them. His body was deformed in every possible way, and there was not a single organ inside him that wasn't ruined. Before he touched the ground, a light came out from his mouth and eyes signaling his demise.

When the rest of the Fallen saw this scene, terror filled their hearts. The fact this giant had a physical might capable of killing with a single blow the one person with the greatest defense made their souls tremble.

But the nightmare was not even close to being over. The man that had been riding that massive creature appeared close to where a great number of Rank 2 Fallen had gathered.

Under his feet, the Undying Leviathan materialized and in the next moment, a domain of dark golden flames with a miniature sun in the center appeared around them.

All of the Fallen who were unfortunate enough to be inside the domain were submitted to crushing pressure and raging flames that broke their bones and burned their blood.

And if that was not enough, the sword full of blue flames in the hand of the man began to expand and hunt the Fallen who were still alive inside the domain.

When Loxas saw this massacre, he did not hesitate and focused every ounce of his power into his speed and flew away from the island.

When Zatiel and Ezequiel saw the Angelic Paragon trying to escape their eyes narrowed but when they noticed the direction he was going, they chose to ignore him and continue their slaughter.

Loxas' consciousness shows him that neither of those monsters was going after him and although he did not understand the reason, he did not dare to slow down and test his luck so he just continued flying away.

Unfortunately for the Angelic Paragon, he was not able to advance more than a couple of hundred meters before someone blocked his path.

It was a four meters tall dragonborn with scales that seems to be made of obsidian mineral. There was a white flame coming out from the corners of his mouth that irradiate immense heat.

"I always thought that the Heavenly race was the most disgusting race of the universe, but they would at least fight and not let their comrades die alone. I guess you are worse." There was disdain in the eyes of Kylo as he stared at Loxas.

When the Angelic Paragon saw the contempt in the face of the Neo-Demon, his mind was filled with hate.

"Get away from my path, disgusting lizard!" Loxas did not stop his charge and he continued with immense speed as he attempted to clash against Kylo.

"Hmph, let's see what a chicken with an Emperor bloodline can do."

Chapter 220 - Purge (III)

There was anger in Loxas' eyes as he charged at Kylo, due to this one attempting to stop his escape. This wrath was increased when he saw the Heavenly race wings made of white flames in his back.

The reason for his anger was not the fact that a member of the Heavenly race had to die for Kylo to have those wings, but the fact that a member of what he thought to be an inferior race dared to use the symbol of their superiority.

Just when Loxas was about to clash with Kylo, his wings glowed with great intensity before releasing a flash of light. The light was very special, able to blind the Neo-Demon and cover hundreds of meters.

The Fallen was furious about the wings, but he was more afraid of the duo that was massacring the rest of his comrades. He took the opportunity to blind his enemy before changing his path and flying away.

The Neo-Demon could not see the Fallen and his consciousness was also weakened inside this light, so he could not locate his enemy with precision.

Kylo was still able to detect that Loxas was by his left side, dozens of meters away from him.

The Neo-Demon did not lose calm and without moving from where he was, he sent a kick to his left side.

As he attacked, an immense amount of white flames gathered in his leg and the natural energy of the world was drawn to the flames.

The white flames empowered by the natural energy of the world transformed Kylo's leg into a huge dragon leg that extended for more than fifty meters.

The dragon leg appeared in Loxas' path in an instant and struck him with a physical power that made his bones crack. He was pushed backward with such power that he lost control over his body.

Loxas was surprised when he saw the dragon's leg and it was so fast he was not able to dodge it. Not only did the impact of the attack greatly harm him, but also the part of his body touched by the leg was now covered in a white flame that seems to be glued to his skin.

That dragon leg was the result of the combination of Kylo's Rank Spells and Innate Spells. In his full dragon form, his physical power is greater but his body is more clumsy and not fit to perform most of his martial arts.

He could now transform part of his body at will into a full-grown dragon part that not only had the physical might of his dragon form but also the dexterity of his humanoid body and the destructive power of his white flames.

Kylo continued his attack immediately and Loxas did not have time to regain control of his body. The Neo-Demon's entire body glowed as his runic set was activated, which made a mantle of white flames that released an immense heat appear all over his skin.

He sent an uppercut at the Fallen, creating a large dragon arm that punched his body with immense power and sent him into the sky, puking blood.

Loxas was shocked by the power his enemy was displaying. He was able to detect that the dragonborn had entered Rank 3 not too long ago and yet he was overwhelming him, despite being an Advanced Rank 3 life form with an Emperor bloodline.

When he saw how his enemy was once again charging at him, fear appeared in his eyes. Without hesitation he made his energy explode and extracted pieces of his wings that created hundreds of feathers.

This spell was extremely painful and it harmed Loxas' life force, but the power in each of those feathers made of light was impressive and they were fired against Kylo with striking speed.

When the Neo-Demon saw those feathers, his eyes narrowed and he transformed his four Heavenly race wings into dragon wings that formed a cocoon around him. This was not all, he displayed an unbelievably dexterity and he maneuvered the cocoon around the downpour of feathers of light.

He managed to dodge more than half of the feathers of light. The ones that managed to reach him were weakened by his dragon wings and after clashing against his armor, their strength reduced to less than a third of their original power.

Still the feathers of light were worthy of being the ultimate attack of an Angelic Paragon, and they left deep cuts in Kylo's body.

Of course, those injuries did not stop the Neo-Demon. He raised above the Angelic Paragon and he performed a downward kick.

Loxas strived to move away from that giant dragon leg, but its range was too great and that last attack exhausted him so he was only able to protect himself with his wings before being blasted into the ocean.

The water where the Angelic Paragon fell was boiling and after a couple of seconds, Loxas raised once again into the sky. His arms were broken, he was coughing blood and more than seventy percent of his body was covered in white flames.

The Fallen understood that he would not be able to escape from the dragonborn blocking his path and before Kylo charged at him once again, he yelled.

"Are you going to let dozens escape just to stop one." Loxas stares at the island, specifically at those Rank 1 and 2 Fallen who were quietly getting away from the duo who were busy massacring the most powerful individuals.

The Neo-Demon eyes widen when he hears that and a strange expression appears on his face.

When the Fallen saw this a vicious smile appeared on his face. He felt no shame for his actions, and when he saw Kylo's expression, he was sure he managed to affect the Neo-Demon.

Kylo was indeed affected by the actions of Loxas. As a Neo-Demon, his core belief was to always put his race first. He will not hesitate to give his life if that means letting his people escape from a dangerous situation.

To him someone like Loxas, defied understanding and immense disgust appeared on his eyes.

"You are not just escaping and leaving them to their luck, you are using them as sacrifices just for the chance they give you enough time to run away. I am impressed by how low some beings can fall."

The words of disdain of the Neo-Demon made Loxas' face twisted in rage but he did not lose his mind and just as he was going to speak again, Kylo interrupted him.

"You should look more carefully before embarrassing yourself."

Loxas did not understand what Kylo's meaning was, but after a second he heard a roar and he saw how a powerful dragon, with the same obsidian scales that the man in front of him, appeared in the sky of the island.

The dragon opened his mouth and a torrent of dark red flames were released against the Fallen who were trying to escape, killing them in an instant.

And the dragon did not stop there. He sent huge balls of fire all around the island, killing all those Fallen who were away from the giant covered in red lightning and the man with the flaming sword.

The Angelic Paragon could not believe what he was seeing. Just four people were butchering what could be considered an army of Fallen, with several Rank 3 life forms among them and even Angelic Paragons.

But all that shock was replaced with fear when a sensation of imminent doom assaulted him. Loxas saw nine beams of chaotic white energy fired against him.

The Fallen activated the last card he had, releasing a yellow aura from an earring in his left ear that covered him entirely. He was saving it to protect himself until a chance to escape would appear, but he knew that if he did not use it now, he would die.

The yellow aura was resilient but the nine beams reached Loxas practically at the same time, creating a white explosion of great proportions.

When the body of the Angelic Paragon was visible again, his wings were partially destroyed, his arms and legs were missing and his body was full of deep wounds that were being invaded by white flames.

The last image that Loxas saw was how the dragonborn transformed into an immense dragon and devoured him, before ripping him to pieces in his mouth.

"For someone so disgusting, he doesn't taste bad at all. I should go and help dad or else he will scold me for taking so long."